of other countries as regards elegance and finish. With sensible men this is no disparagement to our countrymen, but simply a proof of the practical tendencies of their minds. Their object is to create, not to embellish and adorn—to supply wants, not to embellish and adorn—to supply wants, not to excite artificial desires. When one class of the people of the United States shall be reduced to being mere panders to the rich and powerful, our mechanics and manufacturers will begin to study elegance in preference to usefulness.

The American Commissioners, in the mean time, have availed themselves of French elegance and refinement, in providing several most exquiste danaers for themselves and friends at the Trois Frers Provenceurs, the Cafe de Paris, and other celebrated establishments, which never suffer from revolutions or changes of government. Here they poured out their eloquence, after pouring in the inspiration, and here, too, they gave vent to some of their political sentiments and aspirations. More important than these costly exhibitions of patriotism, will be the labor of the American jurors for the industrial branches of the exhibition; requiring knowledge, discrimination and judgment to perform their task with credit to themselves and their country. It is a fortunate of reunstance that Charles Fleischman, Esq.—long connected as principal draftsman with the Patent Office in Washington—is a member of that jury, and that two such sensible men as Field of New York, and Coxe of Alabama, are his coadjutors. Mr. Field succeeded Mr. Swain as chairman of the jury. As the machinery and inventive patients mest on the capacity and genius of our countrymen, a gentleman so thoroughly versed in our patent laws, and so fanishr with American patents at home and in Europe as Mr. Fleischman, is a mest lucky acquisition, and may prove practically useful as a suitable agent for the exhibitors.

The Emperor of the French is reported to be seriously indisposed, though the papers do not refer to his illness. Let us bope that he

Paris, June 20, 1855. The Parts Industrial Exhibition—Completion of the Transept—Curious Model of a Printing Establishment-Models of the Irish Fisheries-The Turkish Department-Parisian Industry, &c., &c. It is a long lane, says the proverb, that has no turning, and the manifold difficulties and impedimenus of this remarkable enterprise, which has hitherto illustrated the fabled race of the tortoise and the hare, and failed from being too sure of winning, seem at length to be melting away before a firm and

As a commercial speculation, without doubt it has irrevocably stranded. Punctuality is the very soul of commerce, and in this respect the Paris Expins tion will be a by-word and a warning for a century to come. It followed, too, in the wake of so may predecessors, sone of which had the advantage of the Loudon prototype; and it had to do with a people who, however easy they may be under a govern-mental discipline intolerable to the Angio-Saxou race, are in fact the enfars gates of humanity. In no other country is the amusement of the people the intellectual recreations, and their comfort when seeking it, so studied as in France. The noblest palaces, the most beautiful gardens adorned with ns and choise exotics, the finest statuary, the most wonderful museums, the grandest exhibtions, magazines replete with articles of vertu, which every one is invited to enter and inspect without re-gard to purchase, are all open gratuitously every day of their lives; and what can any exhibition, crysta and marble though it be called, offer them now?

bewildered and fascinated with things so unfleshly and deceitful, a gaping correspondent is fain to turn away his head and flee. These aisies are more abundantly nighted by openings cut in the galleries above them; and as the crystal roof has been covered over almost entirely with canvass, the flerce heat of the aun is broke, and everything is of a far more agreeable character than the inauspicious commencement originally promised.

As, at the east end, the visiter is about to ascend the magnifisent flight of stone steep leading to the

ble character than the inauspicious commencement originally promised.

As, at the east end, the visiter is about to ascend the magnifisent flight of stone steps leading to the galiery, his attention is arrested by a subsert frame of gold, of an oval form, containing what at first he believes a case of stuffed birds—that is, an eagle hovering in the air, and stopping over his proy, which is a wild duck and her little ones, basking among the rushes by the brook side. The disposition of the animals is admirable; but what is your astonishment to read a notice on the frame that the whole is executed in human hair! The case, which is suspended against the wall like a mirror, is perhaps eight feet in length by four in width. The vegetation, rocks, rushes, water, &s., are done to the life, and it seems almost incredible that the artist should produce such wonderful effects with such atrange material. Up stairs matters are daily improving, though still very much remains to be done. The beautiful pavilion erected for the raception of Tarkins specimens of industrial art is now principally occupied with silks from Bruws, the patterns of which are not so brilliant, nor the colors so glowing, as the looms of France, or even of England, are in the habit of producing; but they are infinitely more delicate in texture. Here a lady's dress might be drawn through her wedding ring and not a crease would mark the passage it bad made. But some of the French nouses are busy stocking pavilitons in the gallery with all kinds of things, which the most virtuous and self-denying women are sometimes found to covet. Take, for instance, the Maison Beauvals, of M. Meron, rue Vivienne, where is to be seen a dress of white tarlstax, with a double skirt, bordered with chemille, in broad featoons, containing branches of the lifty of the valley up to the top of the skirt, shaded in green and white floss silk. So, at least, a lady described it to me, as I obdiently pencilled down her words, staading before this robe of passing witchery. The lightnes

Mercurial Temperament of the French-Louis Na-poleon's Illness-The King of Portugal's Departure-Another Dinner of the American Commissioners-India Rubber Cannon Balls-American Machines-Fashionable Chit chat.

The mercurial temperament attributed to the French on account of their high spirits, surely belongs to them now on account of their low spirits No mercury can fall much lower. Cold, disma weather, threatening the crops in the country, and in the city closing the gates of the ball gardens, and substituting furs, mackintoshes and umbrellas for the usual varieties of summer fashlons; inuudations and "strikes" in several departments; high rents, raised prices of bread, meat, vegetables, and almost all other provisione; the still incomplete Exhibition

pin bais made of this elastic material, he came near mistaking them, as well he might, for cannon balts. "What!" he exclaimed, "do you make india rubber cannons, too, in America?" When all the American articles that have arrived for exhibition shall be unpacked and arranged, I shall be able to send you notices of them. I am happy to say that in the "Annexe," (which has at last been thrown open to the public,) although the motive powers are not yet in operation, there are several American machines which, in the noveity and importance of their applications of science to practical surposes, will confessedly surpass almost all the other machines in the building.

If the weather were fine the unrivalled horticultural exhibition opposite the Palace of Industry would be througed with admirers. As it is, everybody is giad to stay at home, before a good fire, in the day time, and is tempted out in the evening only by the success of the "Vepres Sicilliennes" at the Grand Opera, by the curious contrast which alternate representations by an English and an Italian company offer at the Italiens, by the "Efolie da Nora" at the Opera Comique, and the "Demission of the Funabules, or by the Spinish dancers at the Porte Saint Martin.

Paris, June 21, 1855.

Count Nesseivode's Reply to Count Walewski's Circular

-What is Thought of it in France-Publication of a
New Russian Organ at Brussels-The New Russian Loan-Departure of the King of Portugal-Suicides in Paris-Quarrels Between American Sailors at Havre, de., de. It may be truly said that never in the memory of

"the o dest inhabitant" has such weather been known in France at the period of the year at which I am writing. For eight months past its proverbial fickleness has exceeded itself, and now within little more than a week of the termination of June we walk the streets with greatcoats on our backs, or sit at home with the blazing log. It is true that we have the authority of the Union Medicale for stat: ing that the public health of Paris has never been more satisfactory, and that in the hospitals the number of sick has so much decreased that it has been found possible to remove all the supplementaas animal life without the wails of Paris, which is as animal life without the waits of Paris, which is suffering severely from the present atmospherio rigidity. It is impossible to visit the country without observing that the crops, both cereal and green, are becoming nipped and blackened by the keen east wind which perpetually sets in upon them, and that everywhere a gloomy forehoding of scarcity pre-

The subject of political interest just now is, or course, the reply of Count Nesselrode to Count Walewski, our new Foreign Minister. I have seldom observed more gravity in the tone of political circle than when discussing this important doon-ment at a ministerial soirce last night, whither I repaired in the hope of gathering something of the tone of diplomatic feeling in regard to it; I observed there was a more than usual caution in entering upon the subject. One gentleman, whose intimacy with the Emperor gives a certain weigh to his opinions, declared that he did not conceive the document, or manifesto as it might be termedmoderate in its tone as it undoubtedly was to imply any real wish on the part of Russia to recede from the lofty position she had hitherto assumed.

It is true, he said—addressing himself to a Marshal

means of carbonic gas. In fact, suicides are spearfully on the increase, that the government is about to bring forward some scheme for their prevention if possible.

One of those quarrels among the crews of American ships which are so common at Havre took place two days ago, but on this occasion on a more extended scale than usual, and, in fact, assuming the proportions of a regular battaille cangle. The dispute commenced in the early out of the day at a wine shop. An American sailor came in, and in order to repair some damage to his clothes, was about to cater a room at the back of the shop. The dame decomptoir, however, attempted to prevent him, and a scuffle took place. Another sailor took the woman's part, and the two went out to fight. White they were thus engaged, a black sailor came up and interfered, making two to one against the first named American sailor, who was compelled to retreat before numbers. This was in the morning. Late in the day, however, a number of sailors—whites—collected, armed with knives and stones, before a house principally resorted to by the blacks, who, on seting them, rushed out, and a regular battle took place—knives, stones, and every weapon that could be laid hold of; being used. Some of the men even seized iron window bare with which some of the inhabitants were fastening up their shop ahntters, and dealt blows with them in all directions. Some few police only were on the apot, who, on interfering, were speedily knocked down and very roughly handled. At last, a fresh force coming up, the disturbance was quelled, and sixty-two of the combattants taken into custody. No one was killed, but several were severely wounded, and one so much so that it was found necessary to convey him to the hopital.

Vast preparations are making at the Hippodrome for a grand military pantomine, called "La Crimee," which is to represent the landing of the allies and the glorious battle of the Alma, with other passages at arms, which the large area of the amphitheatre enables the directors to display

Our Madrid Correspondence. MADRID, June 15, 1855.

Reported Withdrawal of the Government Loan-Anticipa tions with Regard to the Measures of the New Ministry-Approaching Termination of the Legislative Session— Suppression of the Carlist Insurrection—Shameful Conduct of the Spanish Clergy—First Interview of Mr. Dodge with the New Minister of Foreign Affairs—Commercial News, dc.

Various rumors have been circulated during the

last week of all kinds and species. Some supposed the government decided to withdraw the project of a forced loan of ten millions; and others, that a new tsx upon objects of luxury is contemplated; but the only thing certain is, that the new Minister of Finance said in the Cortes that he was studying the best manner of supplying the present deficit, and that, as yet, he had not made up his mind if he that he wished, if possible, to avoid recurring to the anticipatory lean, and hoped that the Assembly would not call upon him until he had made up his mind and formed his opinions.

This trank language, and the known honesty of

purpose of the new minister, gives hopes of his adopting the most reasonable and least onerous mode of taxation. It is believed that the new Ministry, taught by experience, will march with more declaion in the road of progression, which the most intelligent part of the nation desire. As the very warm weather is now coming on, and many deputies are, on this account, returning to their homes, the Assembly will suspend its labors for some time,

fire had been watched all the atternoon with intense eagerness, the select places for looking on being crowded with lines of men, officers, and camp for fowers, bristling with chevaux defrise of telescope and opera glass, and, the Russiaus having enough on their hands, one could venture without very sensible peril to an unusual proximity, and disregard the few missiles which, by accident or design, came over or up to the group. It was a suitry day, with the dull mist of extreme heat closing down upon the valleys, and with no air to rend away the curtain of smoke which swayed between the town and our batteries; and at night flashes of lightning in the north east made a counter illumination on the rear of our position.

JUNE 7, 1855.

which swayed between the town and our observes; and at night flashes of lightning in the north east made a counter illumination on the rear of our position.

At four o'clock this morning, a still and sluggish atmosphere, half mist, half the result of gunpowder, hung about the town, and, the sun enditlading, as it were, all the points of views from his low level in the horizon, telescopes were put out of joint for the moment. The Reden, however, which stands up beidly in front of the hills that slope from Catheart's mound, gave some evidence of having yielded to rough treatment, the jaws of its embrasures gaping, and its fire being irregular and interrupted. Captain freel came by, on his way up from the trenches, about 5, very dusty and powdery. His reckless and dauntless seamen had been making beantiful practice, and had met with wast must for them be considered a very moderabe proportion of loss, having to record two deaths only and 14 wounds during the fifteen hours, and, with one exception, the last were net very serious. Though delivering a capricious discharge of ahot and shell, the Russians in the Redan were making their consempt of danger coaspicuous, some few of them appearing in front of the work, and one or two mounting on the parapet. By and by there was a giorious change in the weather, which adapted itself to the circumstances most amiably. At nine a cool breeze, much stronger than usual, strang up, and continued throughout the day, blowing the wreaths of smoke out of the iron pot sealed with Solomon's seal. The whole range of fire from right to left became visible in a bright sun, that for once was not a scorching one. On the extreme left, towards the quarantine, there was very slight firing from the French. The perpetual hiss and crack of shells was still the chief point of contrast with the last bombardment in April. The enemy either could not or weald not keep up a very vigorous reply. All the early part of the day we had the work very much to ourselves; but since it has been very much to ourse

and leased all over the bread hill side. The combatants were not enough for a saegulnary and prolonged context—a context to the eye far more vicent than that which preceded it. The tower itself, or rather the inglorious stump of what was the Round Tower, took and gave shot and shell and musketry with the most savage ardor and shell and musketry with the most savage ardor and splidity. The fire of its musketry was like one shell of issue, rolling backwards and forwards with a dancing movement; and, dwarfed as it was by the distance, and seen by us in profile, could scarcely be compared to anything, small or large, except the notes of a plano flasned into fire throughout-some rapid tone. Our genners, observing the durations, and slung their shells into the Round Tower with admirable precision, doing immense mischief to the defenders. It was dark now, and every one or them came out against the heavens as it rose or swooped. From Gordon's Battery and the Second Parallel they streamed and plunged one after anther into the enciente up to which the Zonaves had wen their way unsupported, heraided every now and then by the prompt and decisive ring of a round shot. The Russian defence, rather than their defences, crumbled away before this tremendons fire, but, on the other hand, the attack not being fed, as it was not designed, began to languish, and died gradually away.

The victory, however, was not yet won, for the Russians, reinforced from the Malakhoff Tower, attacked stootly on their side, supported at the same time by the heavy guns of the Tower and the eight-gun battery on the other side. They possessed themselves of the trench connecting the Mamelon with the Tower, and opened a heavy makery fire. One could see quite painly how the reinforcements ran out of the Malakhoff Tower, taken by surprise by this unexpected rush, were obliged to fall back half way down the hill, where they remained under cover until the reinforcements came up, and a second rush as fast as the first put them in possession once more of the e